eels, Manchester Girl

She hides in the library reading Henry Miller books,
'Til they flash the lights, its time to go,
When she was a little kid she said,
Dad, I don't know why I feel so penniless inside,

She's on the promenade,
She's looking for a dress,
She's locked outside a world,
Just a Manchester girl,

Oh I'll meet you there,
By the old newsstand,
Oh I'll meet you there tonight,

Shoot out at a nieghbor's house,
She pulls the covers over her head,
She's counting the shots as they go by,
In Pandora's litter box,
Well it's getting mighty high,
That cat's gonna keep her up at night,

Another scary dream,
Another cigarette,
She's locked outside a world,
Just a Manchester girl